SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
JULY NO.84
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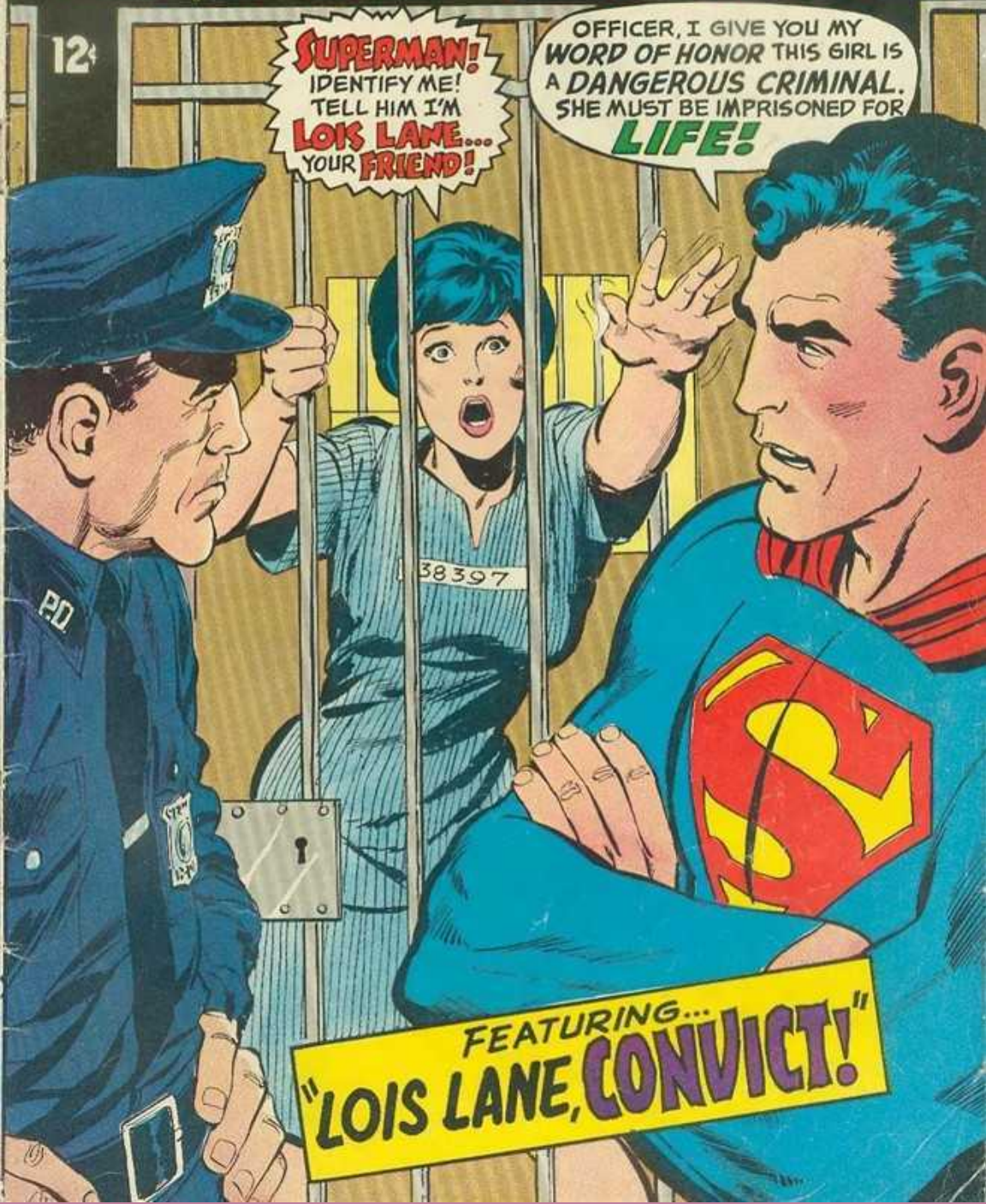
SUPERMAN! IDENTIFY ME! TELL HIM I'M LOIS LANE... YOUR FRIEND!
OFFICER, I GIVE YOU MY WORD OF HONOR THIS GIRL IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL. SHE MUST BE IMPRISONED FOR LIFE!
38397
P.D.

FEATURING... "LOIS LANE, CONVICT!"

EVERYBODY HAS Problems..

BUT WHO WOULD YOU SAY HAS MORE...

GREEN LANTERN

OR

SUPERMAN?

ON SALE... MAY 28th

ON SALE... MAY 7th

SUPERMAN
JULY
THE UNDERWORLD TRICKED ME INTO WEARING THIS COLLAR, BUT IT WON'T WORK! REMOVE IT!
BLEEP
BLEEP
HOW THE MOB BELLED SUPERMAN LIKE A CAT!
THE BLEEPS FROM SUPERMAN'S COLLAR SHOW HE'S OVER PARIS! THIS TRACKER'S BETTER THAN A BLOODHOUND! WITH THE SUPER-SAP CAN NEVER HIDE FROM US!

YOU BE THE JUDGE!

...AFTER YOU READ THEM!

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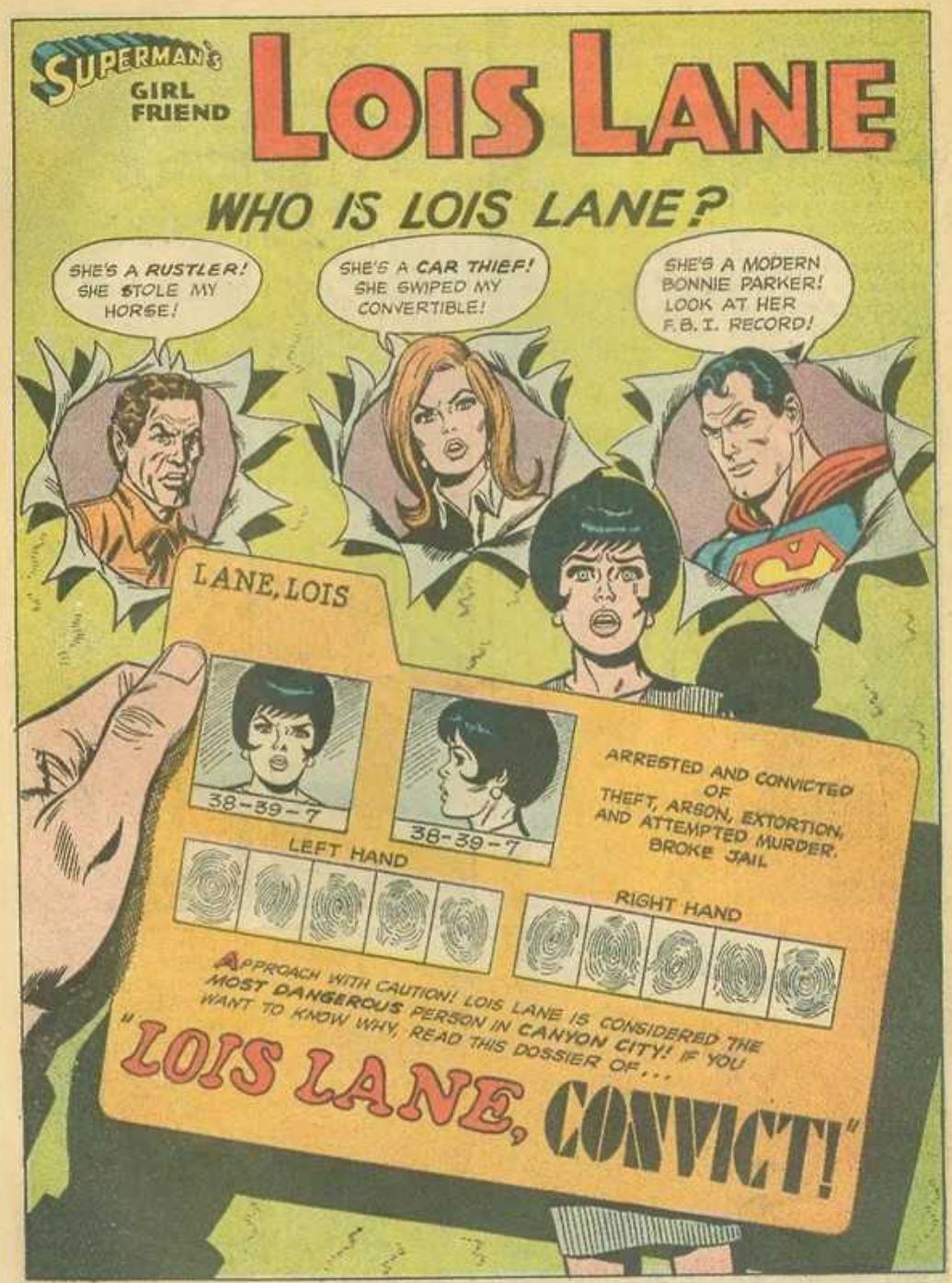
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
WHO IS LOIS LANE?
SHE'S A RUSTLER! SHE STOLE MY HORSE!
SHE'S A CAR THIEF! SHE SWIPED MY CONVERTIBLE!
SHE'S A MODERN BONNIE PARKER! LOOK AT HER F.B.I. RECORD!
LANE, LOIS
38-39-7
38-39-7
ARRESTED AND CONVICTED OF THEFT, ARSON, EXTORTION, AND ATTEMPTED MURDER. BROKE JAIL
LEFT HAND
RIGHT HAND
APPROACH WITH CAUTION! LOIS LANE IS CONSIDERED THE MOST DANGEROUS PERSON IN CANYON CITY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY, READ THIS DOSSIER OF...
"LOIS LANE, CONVICT!"

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AS LOVELY LOIS LANE AWAKENS ONE DAY...
DRAT THAT ALARM!
OH, WELL... BACK TO THE SALT MINES! ANOTHER DAY LEGGING AROUND METROPOLIS, DIGGING UP SCOOPS FOR THE DAILY PLANET!
BRAANG!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! WHAT AM I SAYING? THIS IS THE FIRST DAY OF MY VACATION!
I HAVE A REGERVATION AT THE SILVER SPUR DUDE RANCH IN CANYON CITY!
SOON...
ALL PACKED - AND READY TO GO!
OH-OH! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK KNOCK
MOMENTS LATER, AS LOIS READS A TELEGRAM...
THERE GOES MY VACATION...DOWN THE DRAIN!
WAIT! I JUST RE-MEMBERED SOME-THING!
TELEGRAM
MISS LOIS LANE, % DAILY PLANET, METROPOLIS
REGRET TO INFORM YOU DUE TO MIX-UP, ALL ROOMS BOOKED FOR YOUR RESERVATION CANCELED. SORRY.
SILVER SPUR DUDE RANCH
QUICKLY, LOIS OPENS HER COLLEGE GRADUATION YEAR BOOK...
LOIS LANE:
LITTLE MISS CURIOSITY, STAR CAMPUS REPORTER. SURE TO MAKE THE BIG TIME IN JOURNALISM.
GLORIA LEE:
GORGEOUS IS THE WORD FOR GLORIA. HOLLYWOOD SCOUTS WILL BE KNOCKING AT HER DOOR.
KIM BLAIZE:
A WHIZ AT MATH! SHE'S DUE TO SET THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD A-BLAIZE.
MY OLD CLASSMATES! WHOEVER WROTE THOSE GRADUATION PROPHECIES HIT EVERY ONE RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!
2

CORAL STONE: CAMPUS EQUESTRIENNE--MAD FOR HORSES, SHE'LL MAKE SOME RICH RANCHER A LOVELY WIFE.
HERE'S THE ONE I'M LOOKING FOR!...MY BEST FRIEND, CORAL! AND HER PREDICTION CAME TRUE, TOO!
CORAL DID MARRY A RICH RANCHER...AND SHE LIVES NEAR CANYON CITY, WHERE I PLANNED TO SPEND MY VACATION.
SHE'S OFTEN INVITED ME TO HER PLACE! I THINK I'LL PAY HER A SURPRISE VISIT!
RRRIP!
CORAL SAYS THEY HAVE A BIG RANCH, AND I CAN DROP IN AT ANY TIME!
I'LL TAKE THIS PAGE ALONG! IT'LL BE GOOD FOR A FEW LAUGHS!
WITHIN THE HOUR, LOIS WINGS HER WAY WESTWARD...
HA, HA! I CAN JUST SEE THE LOOK ON CORAL'S FACE! WILL SHE BE SURPRISED!
AND SO WILL YOU, LOIS! YOU ARE ON THE BRINK OF ONE OF THE MOST FRIGHTENING ADVENTURES OF YOUR CAREER!
LATER, AS LOIS ARRIVES AT CANYON CITY...
WHAT KIND OF AN AIRPORT IS THIS? NO ONE AROUND TO HELP ME WITH MY BAGGAGE! HOW WILL I GET TO CORAL'S PLACE...ARROW-HEAD RANCH?
WAIT! THERE'S A CAB NEAR THAT HANGAR!
TAXI

NIX, LADY... NO MORE FARES! I'M THROUGH FOR THE DAY!
THEN WHY ISN'T YOUR "OFF DUTY" SIGN ON? TAKE ME TO THE ARROWHEAD RANCH! AND NO ARGUMENTS!
OH...ALL RIGHT...
SILVER SPUR DUDE RANCH
THERE'S THE SILVER SPUR! THEY WIRED ME THE PLACE WAS FULL UP...BUT I DON'T SEE A SOUL IN SIGHT!
PRESENTLY, MILES DOWN THE ROAD...
DON'T ASK ME! I'M NEW IN THIS BURG!
SHORTLY, AT HER DESTINATION...
I'VE ARRIVED! AND HERE COMES CORAL NOW!
HMM! THAT CABBIE TOOK OFF LIKE A GUIDED MISSILE! I WONDER WHY?
THERE'S A REASON, LOIS! IF YOU COULD ONLY SEE WHAT THAT CAB JOCKEY IS UP TO...
RIGHT, CHIEF!... IT'S THAT CITY NEWSPAPER SNOOP, LOIS LANE! SHE ARRIVED ON THE NOON FLIGHT! INSISTED ON GOING TO THE ARROWHEAD RANCH!... WE BETTER KEEP TABS ON HER!
MEANWHILE...
A SURPRISE VISIT! LOIS, HOW WONDERFUL!... YOU'VE NEVER MET MY HUSBAND, STEVE RANDALL, HAVE YOU?
WELCOME TO ARROWHEAD, LOIS! I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU!
HE'S SO HANDSOME... AND GALLANT!
4

THIS IS YOUR ROOM, LOIS! I HOPE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE HERE!
I KNOW I WILL BE, CORAL! THAT BED LOOKS GOOD... AND I'M TIRED! I HAD DINNER ON THE PLANE, SO I'LL HIT THE SACK NOW!
BUT SOME TIME LATER, LOIS IS AWAKENED BY ANGRY VOICES FROM THE NEXT ROOM...
STEVE'S VOICE... AND CORAL'S -- THEY'RE QUARRELING OVER ME!
YOU COULD HAVE CONVINCED HER TO LEAVE! BUT NO! YOU HAD TO PUT OUT THE WELCOME MAT!
BUT SHE WAS MY CLOSEST FRIEND AT COLLEGE! AND I DID INVITE HER!
NEXT DAY, AWARE THAT SHE IS UNWELCOME, LOIS MAKES A POLITE EXIT...
...SO I WANT TO INVESTIGATE THAT DUDE RANCH AND SEE WHY THEY CANCELED MY RESERVATION! I'LL TRY TO REGISTER THERE... BUT I'LL NEED A CAR!
YOU CAN USE OUR CONVERTIBLE, LOIS!
BUT AS THE GIRL REPORTER LEAVES...
HMM! LOIS JUST PARKED.. SHE'S PUTTING ON A WIG! BETTER PHONE THE SILVER SPUR THAT SHE'LL BE DISGUISED AS A BLONDE!
SOON, AT THE SILVER SPUR...
AM I CRACKING UP? YESTERDAY THIS PLACE WAS DESERTED. NOW IT'S JAMMED LIKE A BARGAIN BASEMENT IN A FIRE SALE!
SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON.. I'LL TRY TO REGISTER!
5

SHORTLY...
MY NAME IS ANN LACEY! A FRIEND RECOMMENDED THIS PLACE. I WAS PASSING THROUGH AND I THOUGHT I'D STOP FOR A FEWS DAYS!
ONLY ONE ROOM LEFT...BUT THE RENT IS $100 A DAY!
THE FAKE "ANN LACEY" IDENTIFICATION CARDS I CARRY, IN CASE I NEED AN ALIAS TO GET A SCOOP, WILL COME IN HANDY NOW!
IT'S HIGHWAY ROBBERY, BUT IF I GET A STORY, THE PLANET WILL FOOT THE BILL!
HERE'S $300 FOR THE WEEKEND... I'M DYING TO DO SOME RIDING!
SHE DOESN'T DISCOURAGE EASILY!
I'M HAL TREVOR, THE OWNER!...I'LL GET A HORSE READY FOR YOU!
AFTER LOIS SWITCHES TO HER RIDING TOGS..
BLACK STAR IS OUR FINEST HORSE, MISS LACEY!...BETTER STICK TO THE BRIDLE-PATH, OR YOU'LL GET LOST IN THIS ROUGH COUNTRY!
I'M JUST GOING FOR A SHORT CANTER!
THEN I'LL SNEAK BACK FOR SOME PLAIN AND FANCY SNOOPING!
BUT A MILE DOWN THE ROAD...
A SIREN!
HOLD IT, BLACK STAR! DON'T LET IT SPOOK YOU!
WHEEE
SWORRRRTTT
A POLICE CAR! MY HORSE IS SCARED... RUNNING WILD...I CAN'T HOLD HIM!
WAIT!...THERE'S SUPERMAN COMING TO HELP ME! THANK HEAVENS!
WHEEEEEEE-
HAUGH!
HOWEEEEEEEEEE!
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6

With most hobby kits, the fun is in putting them together.

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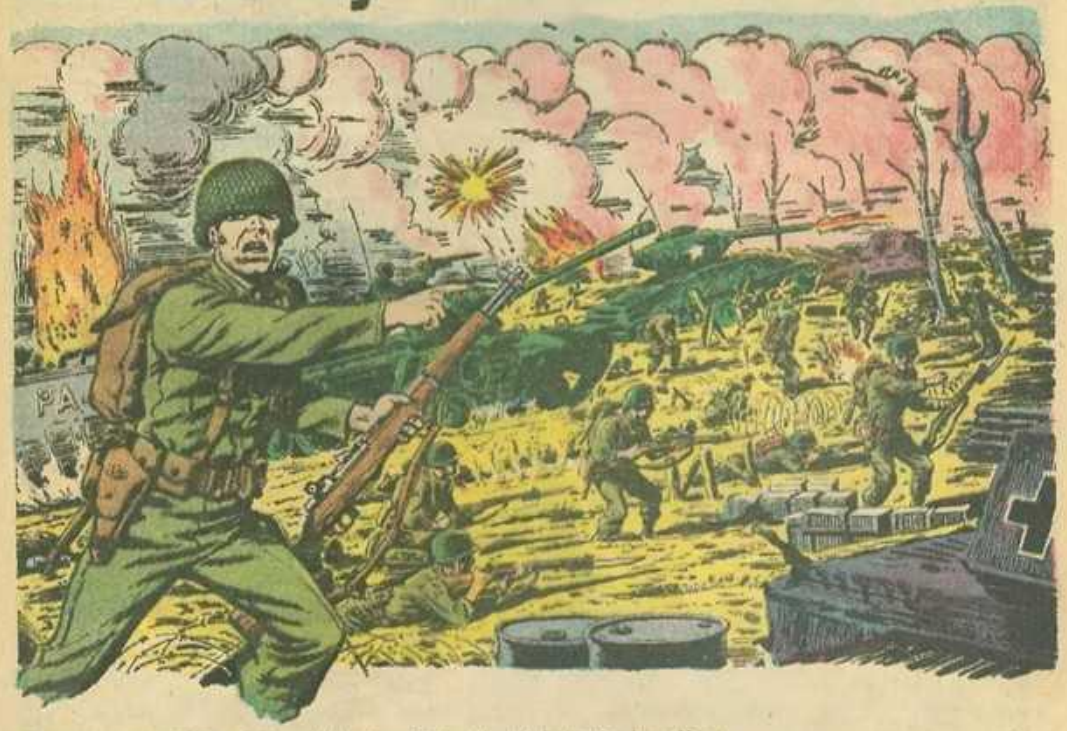

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AURORA

IN THE NEXT PERILOUS MOMENT...
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? JUST A ROADSIDE BILLBOARD... AND THIS TIME I REALLY NEEDED SUPERMAN'S HELP! UUFFF!
KRRUMMP!
HELP SUPERMAN SMASH THE WALLS OF HATE! SUPPORT NATIONAL BROTHERHOOD WEEK!
SECONDS LATER...
OFFICER...THE GIRL WHO STOLE MY PRIZE STALLION, BLACK STAR!
THERE SHE IS,
ME STEAL A HORSE?? WHAT'S THIS CLOWN TRYING TO PULL?
IS THIS A GAG? MY NAME IS ANN LACEY...I'M A REGISTERED GUEST AT YOUR DUDE RANCH!
BAH! MY RANCH HAS BEEN CLOSED FOR REPAIRS FOR MONTHS! ...I SAW YOU HIDE YOUR CAR IN THE BUSHES AND THEN STEAL BLACK STAR!
BUT AT THE RANCH...
SAY! WHERE IS EVERYONE? WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE GUESTS? IS THIS A FRAME?
WE'LL CHECK THIS OUT AT THE SILVER SPUR!
FORGET THE "LITTLE MISS INNOCENCE" ROUTINE, LADY! YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ANYONE!
THIS WIG YOU PICKED UP IS THE CLINCHER! SHE WAS WEARING A DISGUISE!
POLICE
AND SOON...
MISS LACEY, YOUR NAME ISN'T IN THE REGISTRATION BOOK...AND YOUR CREDIT CARDS DON'T CHECK OUT WITH THE CREDIT COMPANIES!
THEY'RE RAILROADING ME! BUT WHY?
7

THEN, IN DESPERATION...
OKAY, I'LL CONFESS! I'M LOIS LANE, A REPORTER! YOU CAN CHECK WITH MY FRIEND, CORAL RANDALL, AT THE ARROWHEAD RANCH. I BORROWED HER CAR TO GET HERE.
WE'LL CALL AND ASK HER TO COME OVER!
BUT WHEN CORAL ARRIVES...
I NEVER SAW THIS GIRL IN MY LIFE!...BUT THAT'S MY CONVERTIBLE! SHE MUST HAVE STOLEN IT!
CORAL! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME?
SHE MUST BE PART OF THIS FRAME-UP! BUT WHY?
HORSE-STEALING AND CAR THEFT ARE SERIOUS CRIMES, MISS. I'M TAKING YOU IN!
ARRESTED... HANDCUFFED! IT'S ALL LIKE A NIGHTMARE!...IF ONLY I'D WAKE UP!
CLICK!
BUT THE NIGHTMARE CONTINUES! AT CANYON CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
YOU CAN'T JUST LOCK ME UP LIKE THIS! I HAVE A RIGHT TO CALL MY FRIENDS IN METROPOLIS!
OKAY, LADY! THE RULES SAY YOU'RE ALLOWED ONE PHONE CALL!
8
SECONDS LATER, AT THE SWITCHBOARD...
THERE'S HER CALL COMING THROUGH NOW!
I KNOW WHAT TO DO!
THEN, HEARTBREAKINGLY...
TEMPERATURE-72 DEGREES... FORECAST-WARM AND MILD THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING...
ER...I ACCIDENTALLY GOT THE WEATHER-FORECAST NUMBER!
TOO BAD! I SAID ONE PHONE CALL! THAT WAS IT!
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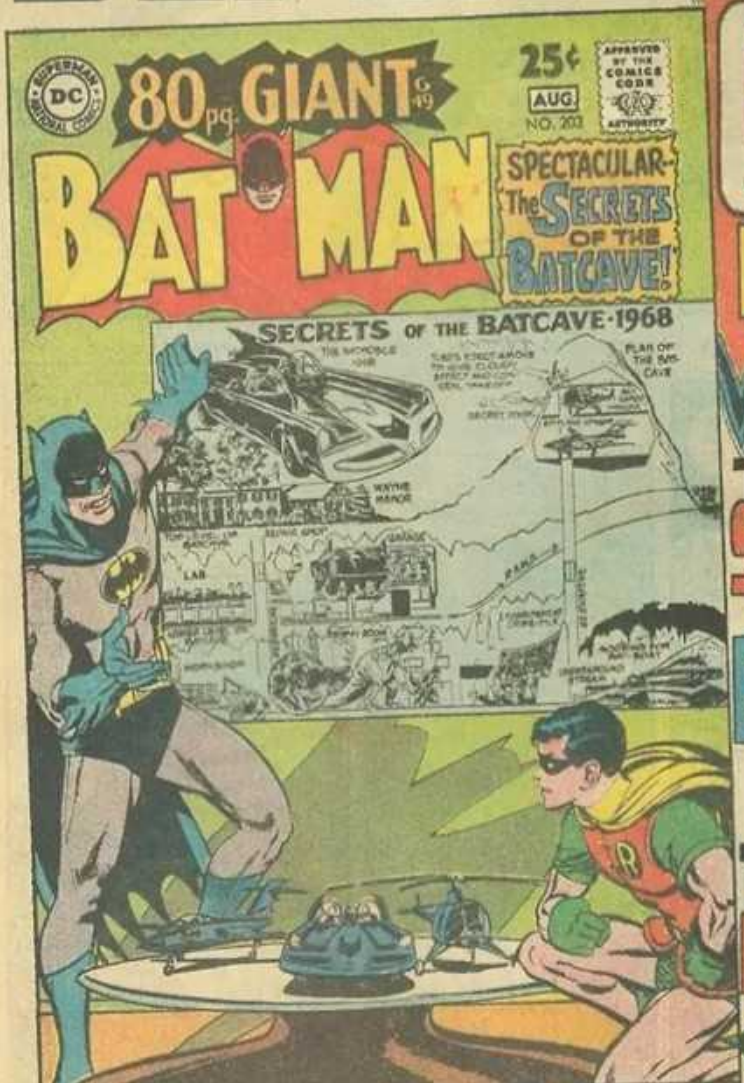
NEVER BEFORE...



IN ONE GIANT ISSUE!

THE SECRETS OF BATMAN'S SPEC-TACULAR EQUIPMENT

ON SALE MAY 9th

SOON..
ME, LOIS LANE.., FINGER-PRINTED AND MUGGED LIKE A COMMON CRIMINAL!
LANE, LOIS
38-39-7
LEFT HAND
38-39
LATER, IN A JAIL CELL...
HI, KIDDO! I'M MAISIE DIXON, SERVIN' TIME ON A SHOPLIFTIN' RAP! WHAT'RE YOU IN FOR?
CAR THEFT AND HORSE-STEALING! BUT I'M INNOCENT! I'M BEING FRAMED!
SURE.., WE'RE ALL INNOCENT! IT WAS A PIXIE WHO STASHED THE STOLEN GOODS IN MY HANDBAG!
NOT EVEN MY CELL-MATE WILL BELIEVE MY STORY! WHAT CHANCE DO I HAVE?
WELL, MY SENTENCE IS UP IN A COUPLE OF DAYS...AND WHEN I GET OUTA THIS JUG, I'M REALLY GOIN' STRAIGHT!
OKAY, GIRLS! TIME FOR CHOW!
SOON, IN THE MESS HALL...
HUH! YOU'D THINK WITH ALL THE CATTLE IN THE AREA, THEY'D GIVE US A STEAK!
YEAH...BUT WE DON'T EVEN GET A HAMBURGER!
NO USE... I FEEL SO ROTTEN I CAN'T EAT A BITE!
POOR KID... I GOTTA HELP HER!
9

BACK IN THE CELL...
LOOK, HONEY!.. I NOTICED YOU DIDN'T EAT! YOU OUGHTA KEEP YOUR STRENGTH UP! HERE... I SAVED YOU A PIECE OF CAKE!
THANKS, MAISIE!
THIS SHOPLIFTER IS TURNING OUT TO BE A BETTER FRIEND THAN CORAL!
AFTER LOIS FINISHES THE CAKE...
I MIGHT AS WELL LET THE PIGEONS HAVE THESE CRUMBS...
WHAT'S THAT?
AND NOW, THE LATEST NEWS...
THE VOICE COMES FROM A GUARD'S TRANSISTOR RADIO...
FLASH!.. SUPERMAN HAS JUST RETURNED TO EARTH AND IS FLYING TO EL GORDO TO ASSIST IN AN UNDER-GROUND ATOMIC TEST!
CANYON CITY IS BETWEEN METROPOLIS AND THE EL GORDO TESTING GROUNDS! SUPERMAN WILL BE FLYING RIGHT OVER THIS TOWN! IF I COULD ONLY CONTACT HIM!
JUST THEN...
HAPPY NEW YEAR! HIC!
IT'S "LOUIE THE LUSH," AGAIN! HA-HA! HERE IT IS THE MIDDLE OF MAY AND HE'S STILL CELEBRATING NEW YEAR'S!
YEAH—WELL, LOCK HIM UP, AS USUAL!
THESE RED AND BLUE BALLOONS GIVE ME A BRIGHT IDEA!... I KNOW LOUIE WON'T MIND CONTRIBUTING THEM TO A GOOD CAUSE!
WHOOPEE! HAPPY NEW YEAR!
10

GOOD! THIS TAME PIGEON CAME IN THROUGH THE WINDOW TO PECK AT MY CRUMBS! I'LL TIE THE BALLOONS TO HIS LEGS...
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
JUST IN TIME! THERE'S SUPERMAN NOW! WHEN HE SEES THE RED AND BLUE BALLOONS... THE COLORS OF HIS UNIFORM... HE MAY COME TO INVESTIGATE!
GO, BABY, GO!
BUT THE PRISON GUARDS HAVE BEEN WATCHING, AND...
SHE'S A SMART COOKIE! NOW WE KNOW WHY SHE SWIPED THOSE BALLOONS!
PFFFFT!
PFFFT!
BUT THESE RIFLES, EQUIPPED WITH SILENCERS, WILL KEEP THE PIGEON FROM TIPPING OFF SUPERMAN!
THOSE RATS RUINED MY SCHEME! SUPERMAN NEVER SAW THE PIGEON! I'M AFRAID MY LAST HOPE BURST WITH THE BALLOONS!
BUT, SOME TIME LATER...
MISS, YOUR BALLOON STUNT WORKED, AFTER ALL! SUPERMAN IS HERE TO SEE YOU!
GERONIMO! HE'LL IDENTIFY ME!
HUH? YOU KNOW SUPERMAN?

AS SUPERMAN ENTERS...
SUPERMAN! TELL THESE JOKERS I'M YOUR FRIEND, LOIS LANE!
I'LL TELL THEM THE TRUTH! THIS GIRL HAS BEEN CONVICTED OF THEFT, BLACKMAIL, ATTEMPTED MURDER, AND ALMOST EVERY OTHER CRIME IN THE BOOK! SHE SHOULD GET LIFE!
AS LOIS LISTENS IN STUNNED DISBELIEF...
CHIEF, THE FBI JUST SENT THIS TELEPHOTO COPY OF LOIS LANE'S RECORD! THE PRINTS MATCH EXACTLY! SHE'S WANTED FOR THEFT, ATTEMPTED MURDER, EXTORTION, ARSON...
HUH? AM I REALLY A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL, AS SUPERMAN SAID?
SUPERMAN WOULDN'T LIE! NEITHER WOULD THE POLICE!
MAYBE I HAVE AMNESIA... THAT'S WHY I CAN'T REMEMBER MY CRIMINAL RECORD!
MY SENTENCE IS UP TODAY! THEY'LL BE SPRINGING ME IN A FEW MINUTES! WE'RE THE SAME SIZE AND COLOR HAIR... SO HERE'S MY PLAN...
SOB! MAISIE, I STILL DON'T BELIEVE I'M A CRIMINAL!... BUT I CAN'T PROVE MY INNOCENCE WHILE I'M IN JAIL!
KID, I CAN SEE YOU'RE JUST A BABE IN THE WOODS! I'LL HELP YOU BUST OUTA HERE!
12

MOMENTS LATER, A BATTLE ROYAL ERUPTS!
TRY TO SWIPE MY MAKE-UP, WILL YOU? BEFORE I LEAVE HERE, I'LL PAINT YOU LIKE A PICASSO!
WHY, YOU TWO-BIT, POCKET-PICKING, LITTLE...
A CAT-FIGHT! BREAK IT UP, YOU TWO!
LEMME GO! I'M GONNA PIN THAT LANE DAME'S EARS BACK BEFORE I CHECK OUT!
SHE'S A KILLER, YOU LITTLE FOOL! BEAT IT WHILE YOU STILL CAN!
AAARRR!
YOU LOOK LIKE A SCARECROW, MAISIE! AREN'T YOU GOING TO CLEAN UP?
NAW! JUST HAND ME THE PACKAGE WITH MY CLOTHES! I CAN'T WAIT TO SHAKE THIS DUMP!
BUT SOON, IN A NEARBY ALLEY...
THAT MAKE-UP AND THE HAIR IN MY FACE FOOLED THE GUARDS COMPLETELY. THEY DON'T DREAM THAT THE GIRL THEY RELEASED IN MAISIE'S CLOTHES IS LOIS LANE... AND THAT THE REAL MAISIE IS STILL IN HER CELL!
NOW, HOW DO I PROVE MY INNOCENCE? WHERE DO I START DIGGING?...
WAIT! WHO'S THAT SAGGING AGAINST THAT STATION WAGON? GOOD GRIEF! IT'S SUPERMAN!
13

LOIS...HELP ME! SUDDENLY, I FEEL SO WEAK...
HE SEEMS TO HAVE LOST HIS POWERS!... HE MUST HAVE BEEN EXPOSED TO KRYPTONITE! HE WAS TRYING TO GET INTO THIS CAR! I'LL GIVE HIM A HAND.
WHAT A BREAK! I'LL USE THIS BUGGY FOR MY GETAWAY! ONCE I'M OUT OF TOWN I'LL STOP AND TRY TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH SUPERMAN! MY NURSE'S TRAINING WILL COME IN HANDY!
CANYON COUNTY VETERINARIAN
AS LOIS COOLS SUPERMAN'S FEVERED FOREHEAD...
HE'S COMING TO! MAYBE NOW I CAN FIND OUT WHY HE HELPED TO RAIL-ROAD ME BACK AT THE JAILHOUSE!
SHORTLY...AT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM CANYON CITY...
I'M IN LUCK! THIS IS A VETERINARIAN'S CAR, EQUIPPED WITH A COMPLETE MEDICINE CHEST THAT HAS EVERYTHING FROM ASPIRINS TO CHLOROFORM!
CARE AND TREATMENT OF EPIDERMAL ABRASIONS
FIRST AID
GROAN ...L-LOIS...?
WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! OKAY, I'LL FIX HIS WAGON— BUT GOOD!
QUICKLY, LOIS ACTS...
L-LOIS...WHAT ARE YOU DOING? TH-THAT'S CHLOROFORM!!!... MMMPPPHHH!
IT'S BEDDIE-BYE FOR NOW, SUPERMAN! WHEN YOU WAKE UP, IT WILL ALL BE OVER! HA, HA!
CHLOROFORM
SOON, MILES ACROSS THE WASTELAND...
THERE'S EL GORDO, AT LAST! NOW HOW DO I GET PAST THOSE SECURITY GUARDS? THINK FAST, LOIS, BABY!
EL GORDO ATOMIC TEST SITE
SECURITY
14

BUT LOIS' STEEL-TRAP BRAIN COMES UP WITH A PLAN...
IT'S SUPERMAN! HE'S IN A COMA, DUE TO A STRANGE, DELAYED REACTION CAUSED BY AN ATOMIC TEST HE TOOK PART IN. HE NEEDS MEDICAL ASSISTANCE, IMMEDIATELY!
QUICK! GET HIM TO THE INFIRMARY! I'LL PHONE AHEAD AND HAVE THE RADIATION SPECIALISTS MEET HIM THERE!
BUT AT THE INFIRMARY DOOR...
THE REAL SUPERMAN! I WAS HOPING HE'D STILL BE HERE!
LOIS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? AND WHO IS THAT CHARACTER DRESSED LIKE ME?
THIS PHONEY IS SUFFERING FROM SOME KIND OF FEVER. PLEASE CHECK ON HIM WHILE I EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO SUPERMAN!
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, MISS!
AFTER LOIS RELATES HER WEIRD STORY...
YOU MEAN THOSE PEOPLE IN CANYON CITY EVEN FRAMED YOU WITH A PHONEY CRIMINAL RECORD TO KEEP YOU IN JAIL? OUTRAGEOUS!
BUT, SUPERMAN! I TOLD YOU WHY I THINK THEY DID IT! THEY WERE DESPERATE! DO YOU AGREE WITH ME?
YES,..MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS YOU GUESSED CORRECTLY!
LET'S GO! WE HAVE TO STOP A SLAUGHTER!
LOOK! A HUGE PIT FILLED WITH THOUSANDS OF CATTLE! SUPERMAN, THOSE MEN ARE GOING TO SHOOT THE POOR CREATURES!
STOP!

IT'S MY FRIEND, CORAL, AND HER HUSBAND, STEVE!
YES...I'M SORRY WE TRIED TO FRAME YOU, LOIS! WE HAD HOPED TO COVER UP THIS EPIDEMIC OF HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE TILL A CURE WAS FOUND! BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW! WE RANCHERS ARE ALL RUINED! WE'LL EVEN HAVE TO KILL OUR HEALTHY CATTLE!

"I SAW THIS HAPPEN IN TWO OTHER STATES! WHEN RANCHERS REFUSED TO KILL INFECTED CATTLE, THE HOOF AND MOUTH PESTILENCE WIPED OUT EVERY STEER ON THE RANGE..."

WE WERE AFRAID YOU'D PRINT THE STORY OF THE PLAGUE...THEN THE GOVERNMENT WOULD SLAUGHTER ALL THE CATTLE TO KEEP THE DISEASE FROM SPREADING! BUT NOW WE HAVE TO DO IT!
WELL, I DID DISCOVER THE TRUTH...AND GOT IN TOUCH WITH THE GENUINE SUPERMAN!

I GUESS WE WERE STUPID TO THINK THAT PHONEY SUPERMAN COULD FOOL YOU! WHEN DID YOU CATCH WISE?
WHEN I ESCAPED AND SAW THAT FAKE MAN OF STEEL TRYING TO CLIMB INTO THE COUNTY VETERINARIAN'S STATION WAGON...

"LATER, WHEN I STOPPED TO GIVE 'SUPERMAN' FIRST-AID, I SPOTTED A BOOK INSIDE THE CAR..."
EPIZOOTIC APHTHA...HMM... THAT'S LATIN FOR HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE. I LEARNED THAT WHEN I READ AN ARTICLE ABOUT A RECENT EPIDEMIC IN ENGLAND.
CARE AND TREATMENT OF EPIZOOTIC APHTHA

"THEN, AS I WIPED 'SUPERMAN'S' BROW..."
MAKE-UP! THIS GUY IS A PHONEY!...BUT WHY ALL THIS EFFORT TO KEEP ME IN JAIL? WHY WAS HE GETTING INTO THIS VET'S BUGGY?
SAY! THAT BOOK ON HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE...IT ADDS UP!

YES...WE TALKED THE COUNTY VET INTO IMPERSONATING SUPERMAN! HE'D BEEN EXPERIMENTING ON A CURE FOR THE EPIDEMIC!
I GUESS HE ACCIDENTALLY GOT INFECTED WITH SOME ANIMAL SERUM. HE MUST HAVE BEEN HEADING HOME TO TREAT HIMSELF WHEN YOU FOUND HIM.
WE'LL SUFFER FOR YOUR FRAME-UP, LOIS! THERE'S NOT A RANCHER IN THE AREA WHO WON'T LOSE A FORTUNE!
ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO, SUPERMAN?
POSSIBLY! MY MICROSCOPIC VISION SHOWS THESE CATTLE HAVE A RARE FORM OF THE DISEASE THAT I MAY BE ABLE TO CURE!
FLASHING TO HIS ARCTIC FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, THE MAN OF MIGHT RETURNS WITH A GIANT SPRAYGUN...
STAND BACK! THIS CONTAINS A HYPER-GERMICIDE FROM A DISTANT WORLD! IT SHOULD WIPE OUT THIS PARTICULAR TYPE OF HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE IN THESE HERDS WITHIN HOURS!
WHOOSH
AND SOON... THE SICK CATTLE ARE STARTING TO RECOVER! I JUST WISH I COULD WIPE OUT REGULAR HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE AS EASILY!
IT'S BACK TO METROPOLIS NOW, LOIS!
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! AND REMEMBER, LOIS! YOU PROMISED TO KEEP OUR SECRET!
NEXT DAY, BACK AT THE DAILY PLANET...
YOU MUST HAVE HAD A GREAT TIME ON YOUR VACATION, LOIS! YOU LOOK TERRIFIC... COMPLETELY RESTED!
THANKS, PERRY!
RESTED? AFTER WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH, I COULD USE A SECOND VACATION... IN A REST HOME!

Billy
THIS SOCIAL DANCING CLASS IS FOR THE BIRDS. I DON'T LIKE DANCING WITH GIRLS!
HENRY BOLTHOFF
I HAVE MY FRIGHT FACTORY THINGMAKER WITH ME. LET ME MAKE YOU UP, SO NO GIRL WILL GO NEAR YOU!
AND..
YAAH--IT WAS A BIG FLOP! A GIRL PICKED ME TO DANCE WITH HER.
DIDN'T YOU FRIGHTEN HER?
NO! SHE WAS UGLIER THAN ME!
6595

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the LAST DAYS of LOIS LANE!

ATTENTION, EARTH! THIS IS **PLANET** REPORTER, LOIS LANE, MAKING A FAREWELL BROADCAST TO YOU FROM A ROCKET HURTLING TOWARD THE MOON! I KNOW I WILL NEVER RETURN FROM THIS ONE-WAY TRIP...

HAS LOIS **FLIPPED**? WHY IS SHE RISKING HER LIFE JUST FOR THE SAKE OF A SCOOP?

ONE DAY, AS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT WATCH AN IMPORTANT ATOMIC EXPLOSION FROM A SPECIAL UNDERGROUND OBSERVATION POST...

WE'RE LUCKY, CLARK! WE WERE THE ONLY **MEMBERS** OF THE PRESS SELECTED TO WATCH THIS BLAST!

YES, LOIS! IT'S THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS TO ADVANCE THE PEACEFUL INTERESTS OF SCIENCE!

LATER, IN THE PROJECT ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE...

ACCORDING TO OUR RULES, HAVING WITNESSED THE EXPERIMENT, BOTH OF YOU MUST NOW VISIT DR. JERROLD, OUR RADIATION EXPERT, FOR A ROUTINE CHECKUP ON POSSIBLE RADIATION CONTAMINATION!

I'M SAFE! AS **SUPERMAN**, I CAN'T BE AFFECTED BY ANYTHING BUT **KRYPTONITE**!

ATOMS FOR PEACETIME PROJECT
GENERAL HORTON ADMINISTRATOR
PROF. VAN HESS TECHNICAL ADVISER

THAT AFTERNOON, AT DR. JERROLD'S LAB...
OH, LOOK AT THE CUTE GUINEA PIGS! MAY I FEED THEM SOME CANDY, DOCTOR?
I'M AFRAID NOT, MISS LANE! IT MIGHT INTERFERE WITH THE EXPERIMENTS WE'RE CONDUCTING WITH THEM! THIS WAY TO THE EXAMINATION ROOM, PLEASE!
EXAMINATION ROOM

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
I'M LEAVING FOR THE BIG SHOW SUPERMAN IS PUTTING ON FOR THE VETERANS' FUND! WILL YOU BE THERE, LOIS?
NO, CLARK! I'M JOINING A MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING EXPEDITION TO GET THE EXCLUSIVE STORY OF THE ASCENT! IN FACT, I'M MAKING PLANE RESERVATIONS NOW...

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES...
GASP!! THE LEDGE IS BREAKING OFF! WE CAN'T CONTINUE! WE'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE AND PRAY THAT THE REST OF THIS SHELF DOESN'T TOPPLE INTO THE ABYSS!
DON'T MOVE AROUND! I'M RADIOING FOR HELP NOW!

PRESENTLY, WHEN A RESCUE HELICOPTER ARRIVES...
THERE ISN'T ROOM FOR 'EVERYBODY! ONE OF US MEN WILL HAVE TO REMAIN BEHIND! COME ON, MISS LANE! YOU'RE A WOMAN! UP YOU GO!
NO! I INSIST ON STAYING BEHIND! DON'T ARGUE WITH ME... OR I'LL JUMP!

AS THE CLIMBERS BEWILDEREDLY OBEY...
THAT GIRL IS CRAZY! SHE DELIBERATELY CHOSE SUICIDE! SHE KNOWS THE LEDGE CAN BREAK OFF ANY SECOND!
SHE'S MAD! THROUGH MY BINOCULARS I SEE SHE'S WRITING A FAREWELL MESSAGE ON THE CLIFF WALL WITH A BLACK CRAYON!
To whomever It May Concern: This are the actions of a person facing certain doom.
2

SHORTLY, AS THE COPTER RADIOS THE NEWS TO THE WORLD, AND CLARK KENT, AT THE PLANET OFFICE, HEARS A NETWORK SPECIAL BULLETIN...
...AT ANY MOMENT, REPORTER LOIS LANE, WHO REFUSED TO BE RESCUED, MAY PLUNGE TO HER DEATH IN KADO CANYON!
HMM... LOIS IS UP TO HER USUAL RECKLESSNESS TO GET A BIG STORY! I'D BETTER DUCK INTO THE STOCK ROOM AND CHANGE TO SUPERMAN!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

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IDEAL

MOMENTS AFTER, NEAR KADO CANYON...
YIIIII!
CRACK!
I DIDN'T ARRIVE A SECOND TOO SOON! THE LEDGE LOIS WAS STANDING ON JUST BROKE OFF!
THEN...
IT'S OKAY, LOIS! I'VE GOT YOU! BUT WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? YOU'VE PULLED SOME HAIR-BRAINED STUNTS IN THE PAST TO GET A SCOOP...BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS!
I-I'M SORRY, SUPERMAN! MAYBE IT WAS RASH... BUT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF! IT'S VERY HARD TO EXPLAIN!
NO, IT ISN'T, LOIS! YOU'RE ONLY THINKING OF YOUR NEXT HEADLINE STORY! WELL, STOP JEOPARDIZING YOUR LIFE TO MAKE HEADLINES! IT'S JUST PLAIN CRAZY!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME! I-I DON'T WANT TO UPSET YOU...
To Whomever It May Concern: These are the reactions of a person facing certain doom... All hope is gone! I know the ledge will soon break! I feel all alone in the world! I...
HOWEVER, A FEW DAYS LATER...
WELL, GENTLEMEN, THERE IT GOES! OUR MOON SHOT! WE ALL BELIEVE THIS ROCKET WILL REACH THE MOON, BUT NATURALLY, IT CANNOT RETURN!
FUNNY! LOIS WAS HERE AN HOUR AGO, COVERING THE STORY! BUT NOW SHE'S DISAPPEARED! I WONDER WHERE SHE WENT?
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE NOSE CONE OF THE HUGE ROCKET...
NOBODY SAW ME SECRETE MYSELF IN THIS CONE BEFORE THE COUNT-DOWN AND LAUNCHING! NOW I CAN RADIO BACK TO EARTH ABOUT THE SENSATIONS OF A HUMAN BEING ON A ONE-WAY JOURNEY TO THE MOON!
SOON, INSIDE THE CENTRAL TRACKING STATION...
ATTENTION! THIS IS LOIS LANE, BROADCASTING FROM A MOON-ROCKET HURTLING INTO SPACE!
I-IT'S LOIS! SHE'S ABOARD THAT SPACE MISSILE!
THEN SHE'S A GONER, SUPERMAN! OUR INSTRUMENTS REVEAL THAT THE ROCKET IS MALFUNCTIONING! IT'LL BLOW UP SOON!

SECONDS AFTER, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS SKYWARD AND DETACHES THE NOSE CONE FROM THE REST OF THE MISSILE...
BA-RROOM!
HMM... THE ROCKET IS EXPLODING! A MOMENT LATER AND LOIS WOULD BE DEAD! WHAT BEATS ME IS WHY LOIS IS TAKING SUCH RISKS WHICH DOOM HER ALMOST TO CERTAIN DEATH!

NEXT, AS THE MAN OF STEEL BRINGS THE CONE BACK TO EARTH...
I-I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU DID, SUPERMAN! BUT IT WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED IF I HAD DIED! I JUST CAN'T EXPLAIN ANY MORE! IT'S SOMETHING YOU CAN'T HELP ME WITH!
LOIS MUST BE IN REAL TROUBLE IF SHE DOESN'T CARE WHETHER SHE LIVES OR DIES! I'D BETTER KEEP A CONSTANT EYE ON HER!

AND SO, THAT EVENING, AS SUPERMAN, UNSEEN, WATCHES LOIS' APARTMENT...
SHE'S WRITING A LETTER TO ME! GOOD GRIEF! W-WHAT DOES SHE MEAN... "AFTER HER DEATH"?
To Superman... To be delivered after my death

AS SUPERMAN, WITH HIS X-RAY VISION, STARTLEDLY READS ON...
Dear Superman: I know you've wondered about my strange actions... but do you blame me... with less than a week to live? Why should I? What other reporter would dare... and get a story which will live forever?

"You remember that shortly after I covered a story of a recent atomic experiment I went to Dr. Jerrold for a checkup! Well, when I called at his office a few days later..."
HMM... THE NURSE LEFT THOSE CARDS ON THE DESK WHEN SHE WENT TO CALL DR. JERROLD... AND THIS TOP ONE'S MINE! I GUESS THERE'S NO HARM IF I LOOK AT IT!

NO! I-I CAN'T DIE WITHIN A WEEK! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!
LOIS LANE
EXPOSURE TO RADIATION
COMPLETE
PROGNOSIS:-DEATH WITHIN A WEEK.
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CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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"I became so frantic, I didn't even give Dr. Jerrold a chance to speak when he came in..."
DOCTOR! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME?
WHY, YOU DON'T NEED ANY TREATMENT, LOIS! YOU'RE PERFECTLY FINE! NEITHER YOU NOR YOUR FRIEND, CLARK KENT, HAS A TRACE OF RADIATION! JUST GO OUT... AND ENJOY LIVING!
A man, like Dr. Jerrold deserves it, unless there's no hope! I decided to keep my trouble a secret and write my last days as a story, that would help me live longer... in people's memories! Goodbye, Superman! My last thoughts will be of you! Lois
GULP!! DR. JERROLD COULDN'T HAVE BEEN WRONG!
DR. JERROLD WENT ON VACATION RECENTLY, TO PARTS UNKNOWN, BUT I'LL SPEAK TO HIM WHEN HE GETS BACK! TILL THEN I MUST MAKE LOIS' LAST DAYS HAPPY! IF WHAT SHE WANTS IS A BIG NEWS STORY, I'LL SEE THAT SHE GETS IT!
DR. JERROLD IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST AUTHORITY ON RADIATION! IF HE THOUGHT LOIS HAD ANY CHANCE FOR RECOVERY, HE'D HAVE SUGGESTED SOME REMEDY! POOR LOIS! MY HEART BREAKS FOR HER!
TWO DAYS LATER, ON A VOLCANIC ISLAND NEAR HAWAII...
LOIS HAS RISKED HER LIFE TO COVER THE STORY OF THIS ERUPTING VOLCANO! THE RED-HOT LAVA IS POURING OVER THE VOLCANO LIP AND WILL SURELY KILL HER EVEN WHILE SHE SNAPS PICTURES OF IT!
BUT I'LL SEE THAT SHE GETS THE MOST AMAZING PICTURES IN HISTORY OF AN ERUPTING VOLCANO. BY PARTING THE LAVA POURING DOWN ON HER WITH MY SUPER-BREATH! SHE'LL EMERGE UNSCATHED WITH A TERRIFIC STORY!
5

BUT THE NEXT DAY, INSTEAD OF GOING BACK TO METROPOLIS, LOIS VISITS HER FOLKS...
OH, DAD! MOM!... SOB!... I-I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
THERE, CHILD! WHY CRY ON SO HAPPY AN OCCASION?
IF THE LANES ONLY KNEW LOIS IS VISITING THEM... CHOKE!... FOR THE LAST TIME!
THAT NIGHT...
NOW SHE'S MAKING OUT HER WILL! SHE'S LEAVING EVERYTHING TO HER FAMILY... WHO HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA THAT WITHIN A WEEK SHE'LL BE GONE FOREVER!
My Last Will and Testament Lois Lane
THE NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS GETS A SURPRISE GIFT...
A DICTAPHONE MACHINE! BUT, DAD, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BOUGHT IT! YOU TOLD ME LAST NIGHT THAT BUSINESS WAS BAD...
TUSH, GIRL! LET'S NOT ARGUE! NOW YOU TAKE THIS MACHINE!
AND SO, THAT DAY, AS LOIS LOCKS HERSELF IN HER ROOM...
SINCE TIME IS RUNNING OUT, I WILL SPEND THIS DAY DICTATING A MEMOIR ON MY EXPERIENCES WITH SUPERMAN! ALL ROYALTIES WILL GO TO MY PARENTS, TO MAKE LIFE EASIER FOR THEM...
BRAVE LOIS! EVEN IN THIS DARK MOMENT, SHE'S THINKING ONLY OF HER FAMILY!
I'VE OFTEN BEEN UNHAPPY BECAUSE SUPERMAN COULDN'T RETURN MY LOVE! BUT THERE WERE ALSO MANY WONDERFUL MOMENTS WHEN...GASP!...GOSH, SUDDENLY I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!
UH-OH! LOIS NEEDS MY HELP!
AS SUPERMAN, UNSEEN BY LOIS, HYPNOTIZES HER...
EITHER SHE'S FEELING THE EFFECTS OF THE RADIATION, OR ELSE SHE'S OVER-TENSE FROM ANXIETY! ANYWAY, I'LL USE SUPER-HYPNOSIS TO MAKE CONTACT WITH HER SUBCONSCIOUS MIND!
6

LISTEN CAREFULLY, LOIS! I AM THE VOICE OF YOUR MEMORY...REMINDING YOU ABOUT INCIDENTS FROM YOUR PAST WITH SUPERMAN! REMEMBER THE DAY I RESCUED YOU FROM A KILLER WHALE? AND THE MANY TIMES I BECAME A HUMAN SHIELD, PROTECTING YOU FROM GANGSTER BULLETS?
YES! YES! GO ON...
BUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AFTER LOIS BRINGS THE DICTAPHONE CYLINDERS TO A TYPIST IN TOWN...
...GASP!...I'VE DROPPED ALL THE CYLINDERS! THEY'RE RUINED!
IT'S A GOOD THING I TRAILED LOIS TO THIS TYPIST!
DON'T BE UPSET, MISS! LEAD ME TO YOUR TYPEWRITER!
CRASH!
AND THEN, WHILE THE TYPIST LOOKS ON, AMAZED...
I OVERHEARD EVERYTHING MISS LANE DICTATED! SO I'LL USE MY SUPER-MEMORY TO TYPE UP HER SCRIPT AT SUPER-SPEED! BUT, PLEASE, NEVER TELL HER WHAT I'VE DONE!
YOU CAN TRUST ME, SUPERMAN! I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR RECREATING HER BOOK!
LATER THAT WEEK, ON RETURNING TO HER JOB, LOIS ONCE AGAIN TEMPTS FATE...
LOIS WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET A BIG STORY! SHE INSISTED ON BEING PUT ABOARD A TANKER THAT'S BEEN SPLIT IN HALF IN A RAGING STORM...SO SHE CAN DESCRIBE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO GO DOWN WITH A SHIP!
HOWEVER, WHEN THE SHIP DOES GO DOWN...
JUST AS THE TANKER STARTS SINKING AND I SEND MY LAST STORY OUT IN A BOTTLE, YOU SHOW UP AND SAVE ME! HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME, SUPERMAN?
YES, LOIS! YOU'VE BEEN ACTING SO DEPRESSED LATELY, AND YOU TAKE SO MANY DEADLY CHANCES THAT I'M AFRAID TO LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT!
NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN HEADS FOR DR. JERROLD'S LABORATORY...
LOIS WAS VERY ANNOYED THAT I'D BEEN TRAILING HER EVERYWHERE! BUT IF I HADN'T, SHE'D BE DEAD BY NOW! HMM... DR. JERROLD CAME HOME TODAY! IT CAN'T HURT ASKING HIM HOW MUCH TIME LOIS HAS LEFT...
DOCTOR JERROLD PRIVATE LABORATORY
7

I AGREE WITH YOU, NURSE! SUPERMAN SEEMS TO BE DYING OF RADIATION, TOO!
THAT'S DR. JERROLD'S VOICE! BUT I'M NOT HIS PATIENT! AND ATOMIC RADIATION CAN'T HARM ME! GASP!... UNLESS... WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I MUST CHECK MY HUNCH!
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERMAN VISITS LOIS...
LOIS, I'VE GOOD NEWS! I READ THAT LETTER YOU WROTE TO ME... ABOUT YOUR DYING! BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE! I'VE JUST COME FROM DR. JERROLD'S LAB WHERE HE CONDUCTS RADIATION EXPERIMENTS ON GUINEA PIGS!
"I TOLD DR. JERROLD ABOUT HIS NURSE LEAVING YOUR CARD WHERE YOU COULD SEE IT! HE WAS SHOCKED THAT YOU DIDN'T ASK HIM ABOUT THE CARD BEFORE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS..."
OF COURSE I SAID "SUPERMAN" WOULD DIE! BUT "SUPERMAN" IS A GUINEA PIG! I NAME MY ANIMALS AFTER FAMOUS PEOPLE! IF LOIS HAD LOOKED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CARD, SHE'D HAVE SEEN THE WEIGHT AND AGE OF THAT "LOIS LANE" AND REALIZED HER MISTAKE!
SUPERMAN
PEARL
LOIS LANE
BOB HOPE
JERRY LEWIS
SO THE CARD ONLY REFERRED TO A GUINEA PIG NAMED AFTER ME! OH, SUPERMAN... I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE ANY WOMAN SO HAPPY TO HAVE HAD A PIG NAMED AFTER HER!
8
THE END.

MAY, 1968

Beethoven, The Bomb

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LETTERS TO LOIS AND LANA

Dear Editor:

DC does it again! "No Witnesses in Outer Space" was the perfect sequel to "Get out of My Life, Superman"—and if it is properly followed up, may well be the *best* Lois Lane-Superman story ever published! I say "if it is properly followed up," because the significant revelation of Superman's feelings for Lois, which was the major theme of the story, should *not* be belied in the next issue; if Superman denies his love for Lois in issue No. 82, the epic is meaningless. "No Witnesses in Outer Space" *is* an epic, because, among other nice touches, Superman's dialogue actually *sounds real.* Usually he is a bundle of cliche phrases, nothing more. It's refreshing for Superman to say something besides "I can't marry you because . . ." It's *great* to see the chink in the Great Stone Face's armor—his very human inability to face his own emotions and *solve* his problems.

Irene Vartanoff, Bethesda, Md.

(Well, the issue has passed its toughest test—it won the Vartanoff Seal of Approval. As you undoubtedly know by now, Irene, Superman's love for Lois has become a theme running through all our Superman Family mags. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

What ever happened to Senator Perry White? Perry became a senator in LOIS LANE No. 62. Van Benson took over as editor; but he turned out to be an F.B.I. agent on a special assignment. When it was finished, he left, and Perry took over—just until he could find a replacement, he said. His term as Senator should not end for a while, but if he sticks around the Planet office, Perry will not get much done in the Senate.

—Joseph Neos, Saxonville, Mass.

(If you'll check back, you'll find Perry was *appointed* by the governor after the two candidates for the Senate seat were both disqualified. Later, the office was filled by a special election. And, sad to say, Perry lost.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I am reasonably knowledgeable on the subject of space. I have found some boo-boos in "No Witnesses in Outer Space." For instance, the rocket used to launch the Gemini into orbit seems to be a rather altered Saturn C5. But the Saturn is not used to launch the Gemini. Also, when Superman ripped the lifelines, the resulting depressurization would have caused Lois and Rand to explode.

—Name withheld by request,
Fanny Bay, B.C., Canada

(We'll grant your first point, but not necessarily your second. Recent experiments on primates have, we understand, indicated that they—and therefore probably humans as well—can survive several minutes in the vacuum of space. In this story, Lois and Rand only had seconds of depressurization before Superman got them back to the capsule.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Please have Batgirl guest-star in LOIS LANE. The Dominoed Dare-Doll is my favorite DC gal (next to Lois).

—Ebbie-Go West, Greensburg, Pa.

(Okay, you've made your *pitch* for *Batgirl*. We may *base* a story on the idea. If we do, be sure to *catch* it.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think I have the answer to Superman's fear that if he married Lois his enemies would try to kill her. He could send her to the bottle-city of Kandor, where she could get new clothes. Since everything from Kandor become indestructible outside the bottle, she would return with a wardrobe that no weapon could penetrate. It would be better than a suit of armor.

—Alvin Davis, New York, N.Y.

(Not a bad idea—but unless she were covered from hair-do to heel, part of her would still be exposed to any vengeful villains who happened along.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

You made a big mistake in Nos. 80 and 81. In No. 80, Rand Kirby had blond hair; but in No. 81, his hair was brown. What happened?

—Gregg Sorensen, Crystal, Minn.

(Rand just wanted to prove to Lois that he loved her enough to *dye* for her.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I have some suggestions as to how Lois could prove Clark Kent is Superman. (1) She could ask Clark to carry a suitcase for her—but it would be full of weights only Superman could lift. And he couldn't see them with his X-ray vision because the bag would be lead-lined. (2) She could "accidentally" push him in a pool or lake. Then she would insist he get out of his wet shirt—and open it herself, disclosing his Superman costume. (3) If they went to the beach, she could notice that Clark was neither burned nor tanned by the sun. (4) She could use recordings to make voice-prints of Clark and Superman. These are as distinctive as fingerprints and would prove Clark is Superman.

—Eugene Martin, Lancaster, Pa.

(All of these gimmicks have been used before, and Clark would be ready for them. He always checks anything he's asked to lift, and the lead lining would arouse his suspicions. The voice-prints were used—successfully—in a recent story; since then, Superman uses his super-vocal-cords to alter his voice-pattern enough to escape detection. And he'd manage to avoid the other traps, too, by any of several dodges. —Ed.)

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NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017

PLEASE SEND ME .....TOOTSIE ROLL SWIM TOY(S) AT $1.50 EACH. (INDICATE QUANTITY) ALLOW SUFFICIENT TIME FOR DELIVERY. MAKE CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO TOOTSIE ROLL SWIM TOY. ENCLOSED IS MY $.....CHECK OR MONEY ORDER— AND.....TOOTSIE ROLL OR REGAL CROWN OUTER WRAP(S) (1 FOR EACH SWIM TOY ORDERED).

NAME (Please print clearly).....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....

NO ORDERS ACCEPTED AFTER JULY 31, 1968. VOID WHERE PROHIBITED OR RESTRICTED BY LAW. ADD SALES TAX WHERE APPLICABLE. LIMITED TO U.S.A.

HERE'S A WHOLE TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25c

MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 183 ..... $1.98

JACK POT BANK

Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank works like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling purposes.
No. 2060 ..... 1.98

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 ..... Only 50c

UNBEATABLE SELF DEFENSE MADE EASY

KETSUGO

ONLY $1.00

The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate

REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS

Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.
No. 224 ..... $1.00

BOOMERANG

Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys."
No. 141 ..... 75c

SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.
No. 971 ..... 20c

SKIN HEAD WIG

Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh toned latex will fit all heads. For the executive that would like to change his appearance.
A35 ..... $1.00

JOY BUZZER

Most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 ..... Only 50c

COMPLETE POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT

This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—an MGA Mark II and a Jaguar KK140—a starting gate, guide lines to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building.
Item No. 973 ..... $1.00

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 ..... Only 25c

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob . . . and . . . OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.
A135 ..... 1.25

SECRET SPY SCOPE

Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-6 Power Magnifier.
6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope Item No. F59 ..... $1.98

SECRET BOOK SAFE

With combination lock only you can open.

Looks like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. Securely locked by combination only you know - because you yourself have set it. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding.
700 ..... $1.98

EXHAUST WHISTLE

Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car . . . then watch him when he starts the engine! The bowls and noises will make him think the motor's about to blow up or fall apart —while you roar with laughter.
No. F193 ..... 50c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream
No. 247 ..... 50c

ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! Its too funny! 5 slices to a pack.
No. 281 ..... 20c

X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties.
No. FL7 ..... $1.00

MAKE YOUR OWN "KOOKY" T-SHIRTS IN SECONDS

All you do is lay the transfer on, press down with a hot iron and presto!—you'll have a crowd-stopping "zany" shirt . . . in colors, too. Each transfer will transform several shirts. Can be washed, of course.
Item No. 339 Any two transfers $1.00. All 4 transfers $1.75

Honor House Prod. Corp.
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Dept. 86GK43

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose ..... In full payment. Same guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name .....

Address ..... Zip .....

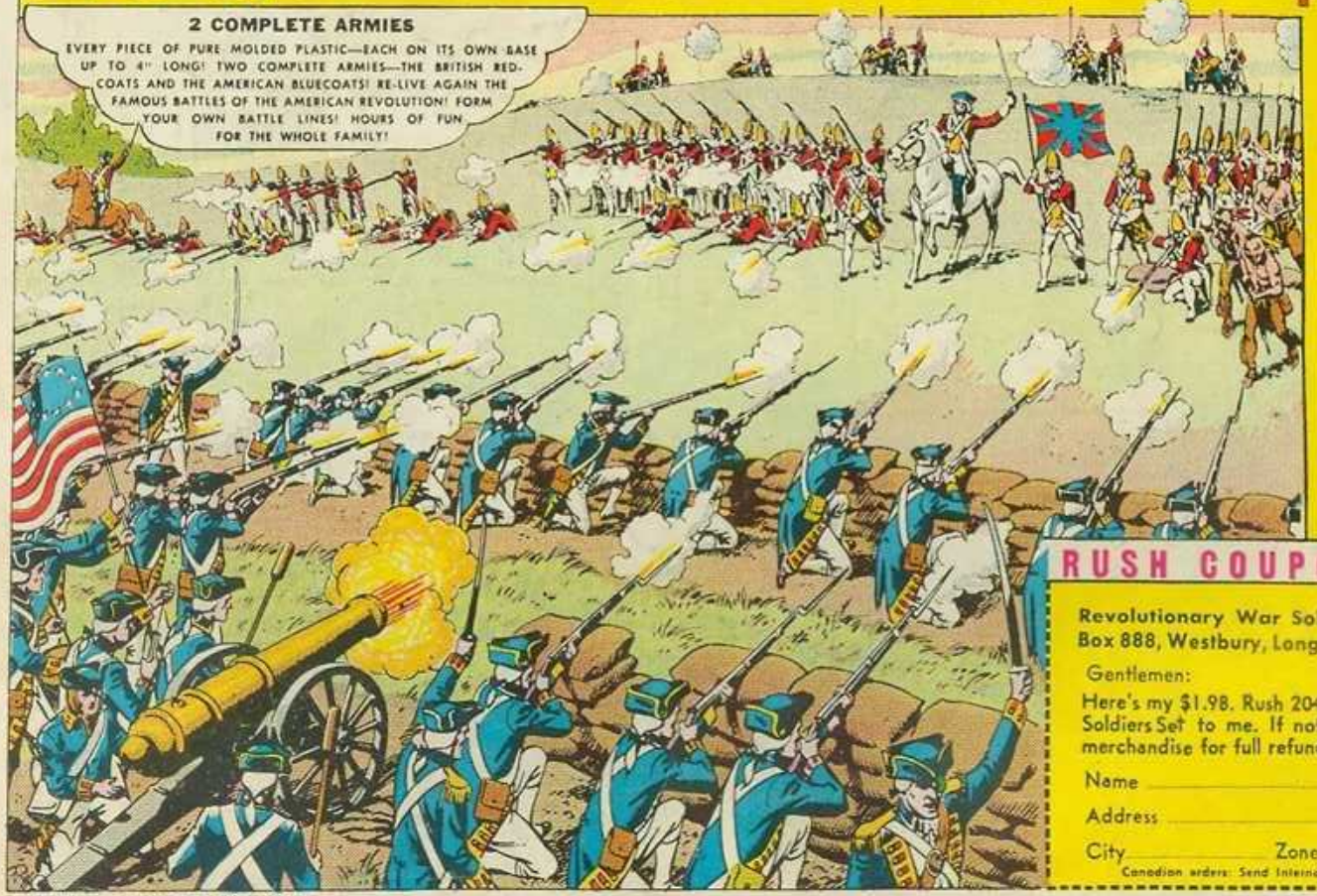
N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax. Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00. Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.

204 pc. REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS set

ONLY $1.98

2 COMPLETE ARMIES

EVERY PIECE OF PURE MOLDED PLASTIC—EACH ON ITS OWN BASE UP TO 4" LONG! TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BRITISH REDCOATS AND THE AMERICAN BLUECOATS! RE-LIVE AGAIN THE FAMOUS BATTLES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION! FORM YOUR OWN BATTLE LINES! HOURS OF FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!



AN IMAGINARY BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN ABOVE

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

- 36 Dragoons (Cavalryman)
- 12 Shooting Infantrymen
- 12 Marching Infantrymen
- 12 Crouching Infantrymen
- 12 Fifers
- 12 Charging Infantrymen
- 12 Sharpshooters
- 12 Field Cannon
- 12 Cannon Loaders
- 12 Drummers
- 12 Minute Men
- 24 Mohawk Indians
- 12 Officers
- 12 Hessian Troops

RUSH COUPON TODAY

NO C.O.D.'s

Revolutionary War Soldiers **Dept. RWN – 3**
Box 888, Westbury, Long Island, New York

Gentlemen:

Here's my $1.98. Rush 204 pc. Revolutionary War Soldiers Set to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

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Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canadian orders: Send International money order for $2.50.